

twelve Democrats and two Whigs and now they stand seven Democrats and six Whigs. How long will it take before we turn out two-thirds into one-third? I am afraid there's a whirlwind going over the country—that'll sweep us. Sailor tell about the big wind wave that rolls up and carries everything after it, and I'm thinking it seems to be a good deal in politics. There was a big tenth wave in 1849, and you remember what work it made. It looks a good deal as if there is another big tenth wave rolling up now, to sweep the Democracy and upset Congress. —We've got to have trying times. May—. I don't know what will become of the country if the Whigs get the upper hand!

He said this with such a mournful expression that I saw the tears come into Anne Weston's eyes. She's a good Christian woman, and she laid her hand on his shoulder, and says she, "Oh, Mr. Downing, pray don't be so worried, but trust in Providence."

And now, Mr. Gales & Seaton, if you can say anything to encourage us or to relieve Uncle Joshua's anxiety, you would do a great kindness to your old friend.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 29.

Section of Whig Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT

WINFIELD SCOTT
OF NEW-JERSEY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

WILLIAM A. GRAHAM
OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

Electors at Large,

PORTUS BAXTER, of Derby,
A. P. LYMAN, of Bennington.

District Electors,

E. WALTON, 1st District,
EDWARD KIRKLAND, 2d do.
S. ADAMS, 3d do.

Daniel Webster is Dead!

The worst fears entertained for the fate of the great man Daniel Webster—at once the pride, the honor and glory of America and of the world—have been realized. This man Daniel—the world renowned Daniel Webster—the shrewd diplomatist—the noble statesman—the sage and in the estimation of many the demi-God of the day, has been called upon to show that he too, is mortal, and that all there is of earth shall die—as the grass death in the ripe and mellow autumn. Let us look on this! We have all seen the fall of the stately pine; we have all heard the crash, in the fall of the mighty oak; we have seen the tender vine clinging around these giant trunks of the forest—and we have seen alike, tendril, trunk and tree all fall together! but we ask now in most sober earnestness—and with a view to attract attention to the enquiry—where in the history of the world has that world been called upon to mourn within the short space of four calendar months the loss of three such men as Webster, Wellington and Clay? The world has never before seen this—nor can any man now point to the three pre-eminently great men to fill their places.

It is at all times interesting and profitable to study the history of such a man as Mr. Webster, and especially is it proper at the present time to recall to mind the more interesting and striking passages in his life. In doing this our minds, of course, will allow us space only for a meagre sketch of the more important events in his life's history; and we therefore take from the Boston *Advertiser* the following brief outline of the public life of this great and wonderful man.

"Daniel Webster was born in the town of Salisbury, N. H., on the 18th of January, 1782. He was consequently in his 71st year at the time of his death. The family came originally from Scotland, though it settled in Hampton, N. H., in the year 1636. In his 14th year the future statesman was placed by his father in Exeter Academy, where he remained but a few months. He was removed to Boweswell, and placed under the tuition of the Rev. Samuel Woods, where the charge of instruction, board, &c., was but one dollar a week. In August, 1797, he entered Dartmouth College, and graduated in August, 1801. While in College, during the winter vacations, he taught school. On leaving college he entered as law student the office of Mr. Thompson, in Salisbury. —In his 14th year he was elected in the fall of 1822, a Representative in Congress from the city of Boston, by 1000 majority over Jesse Putnam. When he re-entered Congress, Mr. Clay was again Speaker. It was during this Congress that he made his speech on the Greek question, in which he gave his views on the policy which the country should assume in its relations with despotic governments, in their schemes to crush the efforts of the people to establish free governments, a question which has been revived of late years by the advent of Kossoff upon our shores.

Mr. Webster's views were highly patriotic and liberal, and his speech produced a profound sensation. In the fall of 1824, Mr. Webster was re-elected to Congress. He received 4990 votes out of a poll of 5000. This was the Presidential year. Mr. Webster gave his support to John Quincy Adams and afterwards defended Mr. Clay from the charges of corruption which were brought against him for taking a seat in Mr. Adams' cabinet. In 1826, Mr. Webster made his residence and celebrated speech on the Panama mission. In the summer of the same year, he delivered his eulogy upon the character of Adams and Jefferson, one of the most magnificent productions in the language. Mr. Thompson's office and resided the closing paragraph of which, is not study of law, he remained until 1804, unappropriate to be ascribed to the when he came to Boston and obtained memory of the departed orator. —All

his student in the office of the Hon. Christopher Gore. This was after though his scolastic uncle should rise to their memory, nor engrave date

but regard of their devils yet will their of Washington mankind mourned remembrance be as lasting as the land over the fall of one who had, as it they honored! Marble columns may were, created a new world and raised indeed moulder into dust, time may to life a new Republic; at the death erase all impress from the crumbling of CLAY a nation wept: (and we stone, but their fame remains, for with might here, in parenthesis, speak of American Liberty only can it perish. It was the last swelling part of yonder luminary—like the last expiring light chair: "Their bodies are buried in peace, but their names liveth evermore."

I catch that solemn song. Echo that lofty strain of funeral triumph, therefrom fifth forever!"

These words sound like the footfall of a victory in the deserted mansions of his patron shrine. There is the peaceful Potomac gently laves the majestic solemnity, a cathedral-like banks of Mount Vernon, singing its eloquence, an Israhel like rhapsody inquiet dinge to the memory of the inmates, that subdue the heart, and a mortal Washington, and while the waken emotions of the most lofty and gentle breezes that play around quiet Ashland, still continue to murmur a farewell to that brilliant western sun so lately passed from view, the remains of our immortal WEBSTER lie on the far New England coast which he loved so well—and where the untaking his seat, he was elected by the Legislature to a seat in the U. S. Senate. The vote in the Legislature stood as follows:—In Senate, Daniel Webster, 26; John Mills, 11; Elihu

Everett, 1; Levi Lincoln, 1. In the House, Daniel Webster, 202; John Mills, 82; scattering 21. The illness and death of his wife prevented him from taking his seat in the Senate until 1828. Among his first effort in the Senate, was a speech in favor of giving relief to the surviving soldiers of the Revolution, and speeches in all coming time draw pilgrims to the shrine of New England's favorite

Once More, Whigs!

We suppose it is generally understood that *Tuesday next* is the day set apart for another triumph to the Whigs of Vermont, and, we trust, of the Union. As every Whig knows, his duty, we hope none will neglect it on that day.

It is said of the gallant Scott, that when bleeding upon the field of Lundy's Lane—and when he was suffering the most intense agony from what was then thought his death wound, he gave the order to

CHARGE AGAIN!

The order was obeyed—and the world knows the result!

In the recollection of the above incident, let every Whig in Vermont resolve to *Charge Again!* for the rights for which they have so long contended:—let them *Charge Again!* for Protection to Home Industry, for Internal Improvements, for an economical Government, an honest Administration, and for the general Conservative Principles of the Whig party. Whigs of Rutland County—on Tuesday next *CHARGE AGAIN!* and a glorious triumph will reward your efforts.

HONORS TO WEBSTER.—We perceive that throughout the length and breadth of the land, the most profound respect has been paid to the memory of this illustrious man. In our village, on Monday, the stores, shops, and places of business were generally closed—some clothed in habiliments of mourning—and 100 minute guns were fired in the afternoon. We have never witnessed a more general manifestation of respect for a departed one, than on this occasion.

FIRE IN TROY.—We learn that fire was last night (Thursday) visited by a fire which proved more disastrous than any with which she has been visited for some time. This fire broke out in Fulton-st., and consumed property to the amount of over \$60,000.

Among the buildings burnt were three fine 3 story brick buildings, the offices of Eaton & Gilbert's Carriage and Car manufacturing establishment, one church, and other buildings, together with a large amount of personal property.

The Woollen Factory at Burlington, Vt., is to be sold at auction on the 20th of Oct. The establishment changed hands about two years since, and the new proprietors put in new machinery, but after running a year and a half, were obliged to suspend, and place their property in the hands of trustees.

The above extract we clip from the *U. S. Patriot*, which supports for the next President, Franklin Pierce, a man who is known to favor the British Policy of Free Trade, which policy tends rapidly to break down American manufactures, and render such bankruptcies as the above but an every day occurrence.—*Northern Inquirer.*

HORRIBLE.—An accident recently occurred on the Georgia State Railroad, by which two men were killed, and one of the firemen was caught by the feet between the locomotive and the tender, and held fast in this position, and his feet dreadfully crushed. No proper exertions to relieve him were made, and the poor fellow in his agony entreated them to *save his legs off*. This was actually done by some one with a common hand-saw, and the man was allowed to drop to the ground, where he bled to death. After he was extricated, the locomotive and tender were pried apart and the feet dropped out. Was there ever a parallel case of stupidity?

Repeatedly in the course of the afternoon and the early part of the afternoon, he conversed freely and with great interest on the beauties of Christianity, and its principles and promises.

Last Moments of Mr. Webster.
The following letters from Marshfield, giving an account of Mr. Webster's last moments and death, we copy, the first to their final resting place by his family and neighbors. He also desired that the services be performed by the Parochial clergyman. He wished for no pomp or display. How much like Daniel Webster is this request!

From half past 7 to 10 o'clock the great man failed rapidly. Arousing from a lethargy at 10 o'clock, his countenance became animated, and his eye-movements were very frequent. The report of his physician is that he has faded during the night, and is claimed, —

vain affairs. In reference to the funeral, he left explicit orders that his remains be entombed upon his farm at Marshfield, and that they be copied to their final resting place by his family and neighbors. He also desired that the services be performed by the Parochial clergyman. He wished for no pomp or display. How much like Daniel Webster is this request!

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"I Still Live!"

Saturday A. M. 6 o'clock
I regret to inform you that since my last letter, dated at 8 P. M., yesterday, Mr. Webster has been failing, and this morning is very bad. The hour of his dissolution is nigh at hand!

The report of his physician is that he has faded during the night, and is claimed, —

He is now (ten minutes past six) asleep.

Last night about 11 o'clock, he had an immediate sinking into a state of mother slight attack of somnolence. Those were the last words of Webster, his breathing becoming very rapid, and which seemed entirely prostrated. He lingered in this condition until 22 minutes past 7.

He conversed during the night with his physician about his own conduct to God—and Daniel Webster was no

longer, and appears calm and composed.

As I mentioned before, the last time Mr. Webster rode out was a fortnight ago, from yesterday. On his return from the scene of his beloved partner, he found a bridal party. The scene beyond doubt visited his grounds, and after a visitation through them, they came up before the house and sang a few songs. So affecting a scene we have never witnessed. It was vain to attempt to mirror it, but we the power of old elm trees in front of his residence, and conversed with them. This was the most exquisitely agonizing tones of sorrow. So affecting a scene we have never witnessed. It was vain to attempt to mirror it, but we the power of old elm trees in front of his residence, and conversed with them. This was forgotten.

We saw Mr. Webster's form a few minutes after death. Though it was much changed, yet there were those characteristics of the brave man, strong in death as they had been in life.

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